

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1886.

**TERMS OF THE NEWS AND HERALD.**—Tri-weekly edition, four dollars per annum, in advance. Weekly edition, two dollars per annum, in advance, two dollars and fifty cents per annum, if not paid in advance.

**RATES FOR ADVERTISING.**—One dollar per inch (solid matter) for the first insertion, and fifty cents per inch for each subsequent insertion. This rate applies to advertisements of every character, and is payable strictly in advance. Obituaries and notices of deaths are charged for as advertisements. Marriage notices, and simple announcements of deaths, are published free, and are solicited. Liberal terms for contract advertisements.

**Plantation for Rent or Sale.**—Giles J. Patterson, Chester, S. C.

**LOCAL ITEMS.**—Now is the time to dig sweet potatoes.

—This is the sort of weather for sowing wheat.

—Don't neglect to pay the preacher what you owe him.

—The mouth of the Bartholdi statue of Liberty is just yawning wide.

—Matrimonial rumors are thick and numerous, in town and country.

—Wood-sellers could do a brisk business in town just at present.

—November is the month for general elections and persimmons.

—The season of wormy customers and ditto dried fruit is about at hand.

—This office continues to seek in some new subscribers, now and again.

—The Thanksgiving turkey may begin to prepare himself for the sacrifice.

—The County Treasurer makes but little headway in the collection of taxes.

—If there ever was a good time to say your subscription, now is that time.

—With two weeks more of good weather nearly all the cotton will be gathered.

—Why is it that there are no fall poets? Somebody ought to make the venture.

—Some things are more valuable when they are upside down—the figure 6, for instance.

—The eagle is a tough bird, but when it is put on the back of a dollar it is a legal tender.

—Senator Giles J. Patterson, of Chester, was in town on Thursday, on professional business.

—Crows are very prudent and conservative. They never make any disturbance without cause.

—For fear it may escape your notes we will remark that the nights are getting a good deal longer.

—With earthquakes, fires and regulators, our people have plenty of subjects to talk about these days.

—The President has issued his proclamation designating November 25th as National Thanksgiving Day.

—The weather signals of Saturday indicated the fall of temperature, which occurred on Saturday night.

—Locusts, red haws and huckleberries are in full season. Who would be a boy living in the country now?

—A dry October, preceded by a rainless September, knocks all the poetry out of the "golden autumn."

—It is not a hard thing to train up a child in the way he should go; all you have to do is to go that way yourself.

—Our Sheriff is beginning to receive his usual quota of winter boarders.

—Another one was added to the list on Friday.

—The Fair this week promises to be one of the most successful ever given by the Society. One good feature of it will be the absence of all gambling stands.

—The game law expired on Monday last and sportsmen can shoot to their hearts' content—provided they can find anything to shoot at in the way of game.

—There was another earthquake shock here on Friday, about halfpast twelve o'clock. It was the severest felt since the first series of shocks. No damage was done.

—Our gannets should visit the city this week and shoot the Columbia Club, to which \$50 has been added by the Fair authorities.

—About ninety of the one hundred and twenty-four members who will compose the next Legislature are men. The results of the session will be awaited with interest.

—The roll of the Mount Zion Institute continues to increase, and we hear of several parties who will travel to town at the first of the year with a view to taking boarders.

—Read the card of the Thorne Orphanage found in this issue. See an institution is worthy of the support of every one, and will doubtless receive liberal aid from our people.

—We learn that our efficient School Commissioner will make his school with us after the first of the year to take advantage of our school. The people are always glad to welcome such citizens.

—A colored woman living on M. G. S. Hinnant's place had her house and all its contents burned on last Tuesday. It is thought that she was the work of an incendiary. She and her family are left in a destitute condition.

—As usual Fairfield will send a good delegation to the Fair in Columbia this week. Trains will so run that the day may be spent in Columbia without the inconvenience of being compelled to accept plain accommodations for the night. The train coming north will leave Columbia about seven o'clock. South-bound the train passes here at 8.50, a. m.

—The Agricultural Hall not being sufficiently large to accommodate those who usually attend the State ball during Fair week, the club has decided to admit only members of the society.

Those who are not members and desire to attend can apply to Mr. J. T. Barlow, the secretary of the club not later than Wednesday evening. The membership fee is ten dollars.

—It is said that the feet are much larger in summer than in winter. This may be so, but we suspect that the servant who made the discovery bases

his theory upon the fact that he measured the footprint of his inamorata in the snow when she had on her French-heeled boots last winter, and in the summer took his data from the imprint of her naked feet on the seashore.

—We learn from an exchange that as soon as the State board of canvassers declare the result of the late election the certificates of members-elect of the House and Senate will be prepared and will be delivered to the members on their arrival in Columbia at the office of the Secretary of State. The shortness of the time before the convening of the General Assembly prevents them from being sent to members.

**DEATH OF AN AGED MINISTER.**—The Rev. Peter J. Shand, Rector of Trinity (Episcopal) Church, Columbia, died in that city on the morning of Monday the 1st inst. Dr. Shand was more than eighty-six years of age, and for more than fifty-two years he had ministered to the Trinity congregation. He was widely known in South Carolina, and he was universally beloved.

**A COMING ATTRACTION.**—Mr. Boag has made arrangements with the Zera Senon and Bell's Royal Marionettes, to play an engagement here at his Opera House. This Company has a world-wide reputation, and is creating a furore wherever it plays. They play a two nights engagement beginning next Monday, November 15. They give minstrel and bumpy dumpy, and laughter and fun will reign supreme. And no doubt their houses will be packed.

**THE ELECTION.**—Except the unusual quiet prevailing, there was nothing to indicate that Tuesday last was the day for the State, county and Congressional elections. Here in Winnsboro the crowd was even smaller than is seen on any ordinary occasion. The election passed off quietly everywhere, of course. A very small vote was polled. At the Winnsboro precinct the vote for Governor was but 15, and for Congressman but 113. This is less than one-third of the Democratic vote. The returns from the country boxes have not yet been opened, but our information is that the vote at those polls was as small as it was at this place.

**BRIGHT BRIDAL BLOSSOMS.**—Sciön Presbyterian Church was filled, on Wednesday evening, with a gathering of ladies and gentlemen who came to be witnesses of an interesting ceremony—the marriage of Miss Jennie E. Boag, of this place, to Mr. William S. Sloane, of Columbia. The church had been most tastefully decorated with flowers and evergreens, and presented a very pretty appearance. At the end of the north aisle was a beautiful floral arch, surrounding the letter B, while on the south aisle was a similar arch, conspicuous in which was the letter S. At the appointed hour the bride pair entered the church and approached the rostrum. The marriage service was performed by the Rev. D. E. Jordan, after which Mr. and Mrs. Sloane returned to the home of the latter's parents, where the evening was pleasantly spent in a social way. On Thursday afternoon they left for Columbia, whither they carry with them many good wishes, and where they will make their future home.

**FOR THE STATE FAIR.**—The following are the liberal rates for round-trip tickets from different stations on the Charlotte, Columbia & Augusta Railroad during Fair week:

Chester.....	\$2.45
Cornwall's.....	2 15
Blackstock's.....	2 00
Woodward's.....	1 90
White Oak.....	1 70
Adger's.....	1 70
Winnsboro.....	1 40
Rockton.....	1 30
Simpson.....	1 15
Ridgeway.....	90
Bythwood.....	65
Killians.....	40

Tickets will be on sale from the 8th to the 12th inst., inclusive; good to return until the 15th inst., inclusive.

Articles intended for exhibition (race horses excepted) will be transported free. Prepay freight at shipping point and upon presentation of receipted freight bill, and certificate of the secretary of the Agricultural Society that the article has been exhibited, money will be refunded on article returned.

**THE STATE FAIR.**—The Columbia Register says: "Colonel T. W. Holloway, of Pomaria, Secretary of the State Agricultural and Mechanical Society, arrived in the city on Tuesday and will remain until the Fair is over. For the present he will have his office over the store of Mr. David Jones, but towards the latter part of the week will remove to the Fair grounds. Colonel Holloway reports that entries are rolling in, and that the outlook is quite promising. Two gentlemen alone have made 65 entries—16 in field crops, 14 in sheep, 13 in cattle, 3 in horses, 3 in swine and 11 in poultry. Numbers of other entries of fine horses, cattle, &c., &c., have been already made and are coming in daily. Mr. J. H. Kinard, of Columbia, will assist Colonel Holloway in making entries, and in a few days they will be aided by Mr. H. K. Aiken, of Cokesbury, and Mr. Richardson, of Sumter. The Fair Committee of the Columbia Board of Trade has established its intelligence office in the Columbia Hotel building and placed Mr. C. R. McJunkin in charge. At those in the city who can accommodate visitors and those from a distance who would like to secure rooms and board in advance, are requested to communicate with Mr. McJunkin."

**Their Business Booming.**—Probably no one thing has caused such general revival of trade at McMASTER, BRICE & KETCHIN's store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is increasing in value in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and throat troubles, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at McMASTER, BRICE & KETCHIN's Drug Store.

**Break the Force.**—You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with Headache, you are fidgety, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to break up your life, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whiskey, and which stimulate, and then leave you in a worse condition than before. What you want is an alternative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidney, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at McMASTER, BRICE & KETCHIN's Drug Store.

**FIRES IN THE COUNTRY.**—On last Wednesday morning, about three o'clock, Mr. W. B. Murray, of Horeb township, had the misfortune to lose his gin-house, screw, nine bales of cotton, one wagon, gin-head, gears and other valuable property by an incendiary fire. Only a few years ago he had the misfortune to lose his dwelling, and the second fire falls with unusual severity upon him. There is little doubt but that the fire was of incendiary origin. The loss is between one thousand and twelve hundred dollars, with no insurance.

Scarcely had the fire died out from this building when another of our farmers meets with a similar loss. The gin-house of Mr. Thos. Bryson, situated on the old Ellison place, about three miles from town, was burned on Sunday evening, with its entire contents. Fortunately Mr. Bryson had only about two bales of seed cotton in the building at the time. The loss, besides the building, is the two bales of cotton and the seed from about forty bales, and will amount to about six or seven hundred dollars. There is little doubt but that this fire was also of incendiary origin, and the guilty party may be made to suffer for it. These are only two of a number of fires which have occurred in our county during the past thirty days. No pains should be spared to bring all the guilty parties to justice and make them suffer the severest penalty of the law. These gentlemen have the sympathy of the community in their losses.

**CONVENTION OF POSTMASTERS.**—The following call, signed by Messrs. W. A. Schiffler, of Orangeburg, D. J. Auld, of Sumter, and others, has been addressed to the postmasters of the third and fourth class in this State:

Believing that a permanent organization will be beneficial to the Postal Service and to the interests of the Postmasters, the undersigned, have agreed to call a Convention of the Third and Fourth Class Postmasters of this State, to meet in Columbia on Wednesday night, November 10, 1886, in Stanley's Hall, opposite Grand Central Hotel.

You will notice that the time fixed is during the week of the State Fair, and since at that time the rates on all the railroads are very low, we hope that a large number may find it convenient to attend.

The Postmaster-General writes that there is no objection to such a Convention, and an invitation has been extended to him to be present. Mr. John H. Patterson, editor of *The United States Mail*, (a paper published in the interest of Third and Fourth Class Postmasters) has been invited to attend the Convention. All arrangements have been made and the Convention will be held. It is proposed to effect a permanent organization and business of importance to all Postmasters and for the good of the service will come before the Convention. Come and help to make the meeting both pleasant and profitable.

Organization is the order of the day, and the Postmasters of South Carolina must not be left behind. We have the National Convention organized last year. The Postmasters of Nebraska formed a State Convention on the 9th of September last; and an Association was formed in the Fifth Congressional District of Missouri on the 2nd of September.

**WEATHER SIGNALS.**—Col. A. P. Butler, Director of the South Carolina Weather Service, has furnished Major James Pagan with the following explanation of signals, which will be found useful:

**Preparation of Indications.**—The weather indications furnished to the State by the Chief Signal Officer are based on observations taken in all parts of the country three times a day. The morning indications are prepared at 11 p. m. (Eastern standard time) of the preceding night, and hold good for the twenty-four hours following.

**Display of Flags.**—In accordance with these indications the proper official flags, illustrated on the reverse side of this card, should be selected and promptly displayed. If elevated on a pole, they should be arranged as to read downward. If the indications are followed by

—, then a space, the width of a flag, should be left vacant on the pole to indicate "FOLLOWED BY."

The signals should be withdrawn at 3 p. m.

**Meaning of Flags.**—No. 1 [white flag] refers always to Fair or Clear Weather. No. 2 [orange flag] refers always to Local Rains. No. 3 [blue flag] refers always to General Rains. No. 4 [black triangle flag] refers always to Temperature. When placed above either Nos. 1, 2 or 3 indicates Rising Temperature; when placed below these numbers (1, 2 or 3) indicates Falling Temperature. When absent from the pole Stationary Temperature is indicated. No. 5 [white flag with black square] refers always to Decidedly Colder Weather, and is generally issued twenty-four hours in advance of the expected fall of temperature. The signal is not ordered unless it is expected that the temperature will fall to 45 degrees Fahrenheit, or below, within the time stated in the order.

**Examples:** "Cooler, fair weather," display flag No. 1 with No. 4 below it. "General rains, higher temperature," display No. 3 with No. 4 above it. "Stationary temperature and local rains," display No. 2 only. "Stationary, temperature and general rains, followed by cooler clear weather," display No. 3 (space) and No. 1 with No. 4 below it.

**Backen's Arnica Salve.**—THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by McMASTER, BRICE & KETCHIN.

**Break Up.**—You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with Headache, you are fidgety, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to break up your life, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whiskey, and which stimulate, and then leave you in a worse condition than before. What you want is an alternative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidney, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at McMASTER, BRICE & KETCHIN's Drug Store.

**Sale of Real Property.**

The following is a statement of the sales made by the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas on Sales Day last:

In the case of Alexander B. Douglass v. Alexander Erwin, a tract of 148 acres to A. B. Douglass for \$100 cash.

In the case of Lilla M. Mobley v. Nathaniel F. Mobley and Others, a tract of 211 acres to W. R. Doty for \$500, one-half cash, balance in one year.

In the case of Henrietta V. Cameron v. Francis Yongue and Others, a tract of 125 acres to R. E. and L. C. Yongue for \$801, one-half cash.

In the case of H. C. Grafton v. Jas. R. Harvey, a tract of 127 5-6 acres to H. C. Grafton for \$220, one-third cash.

In the case of Martha A. Brown v. David F. Brown and Others, a tract of 63 acres to R. P. Brown for \$301, one-half cash.

In the case of W. F. Jackson, Administrator, v. Emma L. Powell and Others, a tract of 236 acres to Jimima Beard for \$705, one-half cash.

In the case of Mary Gibson and Others, a tract of 200 acres to James Turner for \$2,425, one-third cash.

In the case of the Merchants' and Farmers' National Bank of Charlotte, N. C., v. E. P. Mobley, Jr., and Others, a tract of 2,800 acres to the Merchants' and Farmers' National Bank for \$100, one-third cash.

In the case of Jos. R. Crosby v. Jos. H. Crosby and Others, 215 acres to W. B. Wright for \$875, one-half cash.

In the case of Jas. H. Rion, Trustee, v. E. C. Robertson and Others, a tract of 20 acres to W. B. Creight for \$635, one-half cash.

In the case of the Scottish American Mortgage Co. v. E. P. Mobley and Others, a tract of 236 acres to the Scottish American Mortgage Co. for \$1,500, one-fifth cash.

In the case of the Scottish American Mortgage Co. v. E. P. Mobley and Others, a tract of 451 acres to the Scottish American Mortgage Co. for \$1,000, one-fifth cash.

In the case of the Scottish American Mortgage Co. v. E. P. Mobley and Others, a tract of 376 acres to the Scottish American Mortgage Co. for \$800, one-fifth cash.

In the case of the Scottish American Mortgage Co. v. E. P. Mobley and Others, a tract of 260 acres to the Scottish American Mortgage Co. for \$800, one-fifth cash.

In the case of the Scottish American Mortgage Co. v. E. P. Mobley and Others, a tract of 450 acres to E. M. Shannon for \$1,325, one-fifth cash.

In the case of The Winnsboro National Bank v. T. M. Cathcart and Others, house and lot in Winnsboro to A. R. Huff for \$2,900, one-third cash.

In the case of J. E. McDonald v. Margaret Camak, a tract of 70 acres to Margaret J. Aiken for \$285 cash.

In the case of Henrietta Cameron v. Francis Yongue and Others, 185 acres to W. B. Estes for \$1,525, one-half cash.

**Down With "Possum Hunting" and Cur Dogs.**—Messrs. Editors: Cannot something be done by our legislators to abate the great nuisance of "possum hunting"? The country is now being devastated by these midnight prowlers who, torch in hand, seem determined to consume the little substance with which the fields and woods have been clothed by the recent rains. I venture the prediction that if the loss by fire from this source could be accurately computed and charged against the "possums in this county since "freedom come round", each one would represent the price of a box of Chicago bacon with the freight paid to Winnsboro. We are fortunate in having amongst our members of the Legislature two who are committed to a dog tax law. A law which would punish severely any one caught prowling at night with fire would be a valuable adjunct to such a scheme, and would benefit the county more than any law passed since the war, excepting only the stock law. What say you, gentlemen of the Legislature? Speak out!

**DOES GUANO PAY?**

Messrs. Editors: What has the farming profession learned about guano? After more than twenty years' use what is the verdict, profitable or unprofitable? Now, if practical experience proves more than mere empty theoretical assertions, then the honest verdict would be not profitable. Guano companies and all guano men when tackled as to merits of guano, bring "science to the rescue," and unroll an ingeniously and finely-woven fabric, so brilliant and alluring in appearance that the farmer forgets some of his hard experience in the past, and sees at once the pearls of wealth rolling in through the means of guano—very good for the guano men, very bad for the farmers. Place alongside of this would-be convective logic the stern, hard facts as they are moulded by experience—facts incontrovertible—and we have it in the most forcible conclusion that guano has done more harm than good in South Carolina. I do not mean to say that no good can be done, but that no good has been effected by the use of guano up to this time; neither can it be denied that in some instances it has increased the yield of cotton, but in no way has guano been of general and permanent good. Figure out, if possible, the little over average of cotton resulting from the use of guano, then compare with continued shortage caused by it, directly or indirectly, and the result would be as one is to three. Most farmers know this, but acting under the force of habit they go on in the same way, condemning guano in the fall and buying it again in the spring. Buying it—consider this feature, think for a moment the number of ploughs in the State, and it would be a fair statement to say that

every plough uses one ton or \$55.00 worth; that means one bale of cotton to the plough, or one-fourth of an average crop. Think for a moment, that means thousands of bales of cotton and thousands of dollars—millions of dollars spent in impoverishing the soil. Now if the farmer must spend money, why not spend it in a more sane manner than this, spend the same amount in the way of home-made manure, in many ways that would readily improve his land, and save him the expense of hauling such a guano cause. Again, if the enormous amount which is expended for guano was spent in home-made fertilizers, the labor would naturally be the recipient of this expenditure, whereby retaining a vast amount of money in the hands of the people and in the bonds of the State. This is one reason why the guano system is pernicious, and the ground work of a great evil, even its use were not attended with any observable evil results to the crop. But the evil itself. Show up the field which has ever been brought up to a higher state of cultivation by its use, and I will show you thousands which have been impoverished by it to such an extent that more and more is required each year to grow anything at all. Guano does impoverish the soil, it is only a question of time, a stimulant, to bring out what is in the lead, the very opposite from that of enriching the soil; this being true, the elements of fertility, or of grain, there, by some other means, and when it is there, there is no positive need for stimulation, when not there, stimulation can do very little good. Guano acts mostly through an abundance of moisture, therefore while seasons are favorable to the soil, a double share, gives out all available elements of growth at once, the plant is unduly stimulated, everything is flourishing, the farmer's expectations are raised to the highest pitch, he thinks guano a boon, a regular bonanza; but what of all this vitality, a few days can undo most of what has been done; by the cessation of rain the over-burdened plant begins to shed, because every natural with all undue stimulation, will shed more than it had advanced. Where are the farmer's hopes now? With great wrinkles down his face he tells his neighbor that if it had not been for the guano he used he would have been all right. Brother farmer, such is the experience of the country, and has been years. If Capt. B. R. Tillman intends to make a clean sweep as a "reformer," he should try his extreme measures on guano, not stop with merely correcting the methods of analyzing, but cure the disease by cutting off the tail off behind the ear. We fear our "reformer" is too much involved in precious politics to lend much time to petty things pertaining to agriculture.

**THE NEW MOUNT ZION.**—Impressions Made by the Recent Improvements in Buildings and Otherwise. (Correspondence of the News and Courier.)

WINNSBORO, November 2.—The rehabilitation of Mount Zion College, whose history and origin date back to the revolutionary war, is a matter of pride to all of the inhabitants of Winnsboro. This institution in its ontological history was celebrated not only in this, but in the adjoining States as well. The original corporators were citizens of Winnsboro and Charleston, who exercised a joint control for many years. The society held its meetings in the city of Charleston until the year 1825, in which year the place of meeting was changed to Winnsboro. The original Charleston members dying off, and their places not being supplied by others, the institution eventually passed into local management. It escaped the destructive torch of Sherman in his visit to this country, and has since that time, after a few years afterwards, by the carelessness of one of its pupils. This was indeed an appalling calamity, under the peculiar circumstances in which our people were placed. They were stripped of means, as a consequence, and were suffering for the want of shelter. The building was uninsured, and the endowment of the institution was swept away. This presented anything but a hopeful and reassuring prospect. This grand old institution was, however, dear to the hearts of our people to suffer it to become extinct. With that commendable pluck which has characterized the Southern people, an effort at partial restoration was made. This resulted in the erection of a one-story brick building, which, though modest and unassuming, afforded reasonably good school facilities.

In the year 1878 it was converted into a graded school, the first I believe in the State, outside of the city of Charleston. It was under the able and efficient management of Prof. R. Means Davis, now of the South Carolina College. About a year ago, a few of our public-spirited citizens conceived the idea of the complete restoration of this time-honored institution. Our citizens, with commendable unanimity and zeal, seconded this effort. Permission was obtained, through legislative enactment, for the issue of \$7,500 of municipal bonds. These bonds were readily floated, the whole batch being taken at a reasonable price. An imposing, substantial and convenient brick building has been erected, the old building has been thoroughly renovated, new and improved school furniture has been purchased, and a comfortable and commodious dwelling for the principal has been nearing completion. But our people were not to be satisfied with these truly gratifying results. They have recently voted \$1,500 additional, with the view of thoroughly equipping the school, and furnishing it with all needed appliances and apparatus.

It is now in successful operation, with competent instructors in all departments, including music and drawing, affording ample facilities for a thorough and practical education, both to boys and girls. The president, Prof. H. Witherow, was an instructor of long and varied experience, and, as shown by results already accomplished, a first-class organizer and disciplinarian. Situated in a remarkably healthy and salubrious climate, and thus thoroughly equipped and furnished, it offers rare advantages to the youth of the State.

**The Aged Made Strong.**—Westmoreland's Callisaya Tonic can be used by the most tender infant, by mature manhood, or by the aged and infirm with most beneficial results.

It is especially adapted to weak and delicate females.

Read what a dutiful son has to say: "Virginia, Tennessee & Georgia R. R. office of Western Agent, Atlanta, Ga., July 28, 1884. Messrs. Westmoreland and Co., Gentlemen: My father, who is in the eighty-second year of his age, has been materially strengthened and put out of his bed by the use of one bottle of your Callisaya Tonic. Please forward to his address (Jonathan Welsh, High Point, N. C.) six bottles of the same, and send the amount to me. Very respectfully,

W. M. WELSH, West. Agt.

**A SAMARITAN'S EXPERIENCE.**

Graphic Discouragement for the Edification of One Type of Philanthropists.

A newspaper man of wide acquaintance and benevolent disposition was going home one night not long ago when he fell in, at the doorway of a hotel, with a person of such consequence that too long over the wine cup, and was in a state where disgrace if not harm might come to him if he were not got safely home.

"Bless me!" said the newspaper man to himself, "here's a chance to do the good Samaritan. I'll have to handle Jobson carefully, because he is very drunk, and adroitly steer him home while seeming to let him have his own way."

So he stopped and fell into easy conversation with Jobson, and presently said: "Well, I must be going home, Jobson. Won't you walk along with me?" "Surely," he said, "shortly," said Jobson. "Greatly pleased to see a man home. Come in! long old fellow, come in!"

But on the whole, the newspaper man supporting the unsteady movements of his companion.

Suddenly the former remembered that he didn't know where Jobson lived, and that it was somewhere away off in the southern outskirts of the city, a fearful distance beyond his own house. He didn't dare to ask any questions that would suggest to Jobson that he was taking him home, and simply depended on the impetus in the right direction to carry them along.

Presently they reached the newspaper man's house, and Jobson insisted on leaving him there. But the newspaper man grew very brotherly and kept Jobson going.

The latter protested that the night was damp and chilly, that it wouldn't do for him, the journalist, to stay out, and so on. But the newspaper man kept him going and going.

There wasn't a car or a carriage, and the good Samaritan wouldn't have dared to take one if there had been. It grew very late, and he thought of his own wife, and he began to feel a little uneasy.

Along toward morning they reached a door which Jobson, who had grown drunker and drunker, seemed to have a friendly interest in.

The newspaper man tried it, and Mrs. Jobson came to the door.

"All right," said Jobson, "my friend, see me home, now I'm sure he'll let him go 'one lone in this damp air'!"

It could seem that nothing could restrain Jobson from starting back to town with his companion. Finally he insisted, as a compromise, that the newspaper man should stay all night with his friend.

Mrs. Jobson gave an appealing look, and the journalist consented, thinking to get Jobson in the house and then slip out himself. But once in, Jobson insisted that he must sleep with him, and grew very ugly when he tried to get out of it.

And so the unfortunate newspaper man went up to bed with the drunkard, who took off his coat only when his friend did, and wouldn't touch a single button until the other had unfastened his coat, and wouldn't get into bed until the other had.

At last both were snugly under the sheet, and the newspaper man was waiting eagerly for some sign that his companion was asleep, when Jobson exclaimed: "Great—ole fellow, did you ehay your prayers?"

"No."

"By the ole Harry, get up and shay your prayers, and shay mine!"

The newspaper man got up and knelt at one side of the bed and Jobson at the other. When the ceremonies were completed, Jobson came back into bed, and about five minutes Jobson began to snore loudly.

The newspaper man saw his opportunity, rose stealthily, put on his slippers, and under the cover of the sheet, sneaked down the stairs with his outer garments in his arms, and finished his dressing below. Then he had the weeping of Jobson, who, in the morning, started for his own house.

It was broad daylight when he reached home, and he found another weeping where he had left him.

"The next time I find a drunken man making a night of it," the newspaper man says now, "he can make a night of it for all I care, but I won't have had enough of the good Samaritan business to last me all my life!"—(Boston Record.)

**The Middle Woman.**—The wife of an acquaintance in San Francisco who read the papers became imbued with the idea that it was wrong to patronize Chinese labor when poor white men were suffering for the want of chance to earn their daily bread, and expressed her views to her husband, saying she knew a poor woman next door who was the best of her kind, and that she would do her best to help her.

It was an advance, but white labor must be encouraged, so the washing was handed over to Mrs. Murphy.

The husband met Ah Sam a few months after, and feeling a little qualm of conscience and interest in him, inquired how he was getting along. Sam seemed to be in a cheerful state of mind, and answered:

Fuss rate; plenty wash business. All good, and to your washes, all same me catches close Miss Murphy house. She pay me one dollar a week.

He turned out that Mrs. Murphy had been giving out the washing to Sam and paying him \$1.50 a week, and making a profit of the other \$1.50.

Sam was surprised, and that is about the way the thing goes.—(N. Y. Times.)

**A Queer Religious Sect.**—The Nest for Godly People is the title of a B. R. religious sect which has come into existence during the last fifteen years.

Its headquarters are at the historic fortress town of Bender, and its name is due to the fact that its members—all of the peasant class—dig a grave in the field (which is of dried earth) of their habitations, or else in their garden, and then crawl over on their hands and knees, in order, as they say, to commune with God, confess to Him their sins, and examine their past life.

To enable them the better to do this, the grave is covered with a wooden box-like lid, or canopy, having a door in it for ingress and egress, so that they lie in the grave as in a coffin, and were it not for a small aperture in the top part of it, they would run the risk of being suffocated.—(London Figaro.)

**A Home.**—Persons generally are becoming quite anxious about securing homes for themselves, and many are availing themselves of the present low price of lots, as well as the facilities afforded by building associations for securing homes by monthly payments. This is as it should be; all persons, even though in moderate circumstances, ought to secure a home, a spot they can call their own, and when this is done life will be rendered much happier. But after all, this is not the sum total of a woman's happiness, for no matter how handsome her home might be, how it might abound with luxurious surroundings and richly carved furniture, yet if it be destitute of a New Home Sewing Machine, it will be a home without a home. Husbands will do well to make a note of this important fact. See advertisement of R. W. Phillips.

**WINNSBORO HOTEL.**—MR. A. F. GOODING being about to leave, I offer for rent. Oct 21x6 G. H. McMASTER

**OBITUARY.**

DIED, at the residence of her husband, in Fairfield county, Mrs. E. S. CORLEY, wife of the Rev. B. F. Corley, on the 17th October, in the sixty-fifth year of her age. She was patient and free from murmuring in all her long and painful sufferings. Yet she expressed herself as anxious to depart "whenever it was the Lord's will to release her from her sufferings." She also stated that she was ready for the change. She was a woman of inflexible integrity of character, and her whole Christian life was in beautiful harmony with her profession. She was baptized in 1847 by Dr. Farman, of Greenville. The writer has never known any one in whose Christianity he had more faith.

She was buried on the 19th October at her church, Crooked Run, according to her repeated request; at which time and place a very appropriate sermon was preached by the Rev. T. W. Mellichamp.

**PLANTATION FOR RENT OR SALE.**—FOR RENT OR SALE, that desirable plantation belonging to the Estate of Robert Patterson, late of Philadelphia, situate in Fairfield County, on Wateree Creek, bounded by lands of James Jones, P. Mobley, R. K. Pickett & Co., containing 1,280 acres, more or less. Also, three miles and one engine on the said plantation. Terms reasonable. Apply to GILES J. PATTERSON, or GEO. W. GAGE, Attorneys, Chester, S. C. Nov 10x4t

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**SHOE STOCK.**—and comparison with anybody anywhere. Another lot of McMaster, Brice & Ketchin's

**\$3.00 SHOES**—to arrive in a day or two. We will take pleasure in showing our stock to all comers.

**FARMERS, TAKE NOTICE!**—NOW is the time to buy the BLUE GRASS SULKY PLOW, and to procure good Seed Wheat, Engines, Cotton Gins, the Star Cotton Press and Cotton Seed Cracker.

I am agent for the Southern Cultivator and Disc Harrow. I don't see how any farmer can do without this valuable journal. Those who don't know everything about farming will be benefited more than \$1.50 per annum by reading what may be found in each number of the Farmer. I have also a choice lot of new Clover Seed and other Grasses. Sept 23-6w JAMES PAGAN.

**HATS.**—You will find the latest styles. The YEOMAN and the DUN